UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

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TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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Original Poetry.

CHILDHOOD.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY THE LEYDEN BARD.

Young blood doth not obey an old decree.—Shak.

Oft at evening's hallowed hour,
When the world around me's still,
Comes with sweet recurring power
Childhood's penetrating thrill.

Happy childhood, how I love thee
With a fervent fond devotion!
What enravishes'st will thou not give
From the grateful heart of mine?

Ah, within my shaded bosom
Lingers yet the trembling tear
Which in youth fell unwisely, however,
But, 'tis slowly falling now.

Where now is the blustering wildwood
Rising over merry nestling's heads?
Where the fairy's tender childhood sung?
Are the veil of storm and dusk?
Mocks it with a furrowed brow?

Happy childhood, how I hate thee,
Why, oh why, so quickly shun?
Time can't change thee—for we're more thee
From the grateful heart of mine,

Still amid the clouded splendor
Where in swelling sun has set;
Gems in purity fall under
Through the heart to memory yet.

Tears a word the young heart uttered
Thoughtlessly, but deeply graved;
Careworn lips the second have muttered—
Is it in self-same—one—self?

Oh when sorrow's dismal feeling
Clasps me with its grim control,
Come these plummets gently stealing
To the portals of the soul.

They remain the fondest treasures
Locked in remembrance's arms,
They of all forgotten pleasures
Still delight us with their charms.

Their ring so sweet—firmly bind us
With a sympathizing spell;
Throw, of all things left behind us,
Can we never feel farewell?

Call it folly—call it madness,
That's such sentiment I feel,
But pray remember not the sadness
With their absence leaves behind.

Happy childhood, come in streams,
Fountain of her youth divine;
Would that life but started anew pleasure—
Childhood ever should be mine!

Original Tales.

A WOMAN'S REVENGE.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST BY T. S. ARTHUR.

CHAPTER I.

"The Gods are just, and of our pleasant vices
Make instruments to scourge us."—Shakspeare.

A young and fashionably dressed man, with no architecture air and foreign mustache, was passing lightly along one of the most frequented promenades of Philadelphia—when his progress was checked by a joyous shout, accompanied by a slap on the shoulder, which nearly current the slight and elegant figure of young beauty and unceremonious salutation was bestowed.

"Why Howard! my dear fellow, who would have thought of finding you, at this season, in this deserted city! I thought, of course, you were bleaching your complexion at Newport, Philosophizing with the learned at Cambridge, running hearts by dozens, at Saratoga; or washing off the rust of study at Long Branch, Cape May, or some other trap for fine, fools, and flats."

Allow me, Frank," replied the person I addressed, while he shook his companion warmly by the hand. "allow me to follow a practice much in fashion, that of answering a last question by another. To what felicitous constellation of events, what happy influences of propitious stars, do I owe the unexpected pleasure of meeting you, at so great a distance from the fashionable emporiums of fashionable company, which you have named?"

Frank Elmore looked constrainedly; a slight embarrassment was perceptible in his manner, a heightened color tinged his cheek; he hesitated for a moment—then resuming his usually, open and careless demeanor, he said—"To tell you a truth, Alfred, the cause of my being here, is one I should hardly like to confess to any but my old college roommate—and even to you, I have some scruples about communicating it. You were always a very correct, and straight-laced, that I feel as if the transgressions into which a young hare-brain like myself is apt to fall, or feels egotistical, the career of the Exquisite, by which he may become entangled, are subjects one should not like to confess to you. And yet, I can't your good opinion too highly to be quite satisfied to run the risk of losing it. However, I can't doubt your sympathy in the present impunity of getting cleverly off with the old love, before we are on with the new, and upon some such honest and praise-worthy understanding, I am here at present. The fact is—I think I am in love in earnest."

"For the thousandth time," interrupted Howard, interrogatively.

"No, no," replied Frank, laughing—"all that you know of, were slight attacks, mere symptoms, showing a predisposition to the disease only—but now, I am pretty sure I have it in reality."

"Of this, you have been, always, quite as certain heretofore."

"Aye! but I've been mistaken—the true thing is altogether different. But the basis of the mischief of the business is—that the babe, in question, has not been considered of fortune by us. There is a pretty little creature, very fair, and very winning in her ways, who, sharing my self-delusion, exchanged love-tokens and vows with me, about a year ago. She was on a visit to some friends in the country, and just as our acquaintance had reached the most interesting crisis—the semi-father time my self-control, we were in the very height of our romantic sensations, quite in a love-sick fever. My fire monsieur—it was not proof against salt-water and sea-sickness. And on my recent return from Europe, I had an entirely forgotten my little angel—that I never thought of shielding my poor heart from the darts of the most splendid pair of sparklers I ever beheld!"

"But," rejoined his friend, "have you reason to believe, in this new case, that the impression is reciprocal?

"My dear Alfred, only consider—how could I ascertain a point of such delicacy, when I did not consider myself as a free man? The truth is, I am fettered by vows deep enough to drag me to perdition. No, no! not so bad as bad. The first thing to be done is to find out my old flame—it is very probable she may have met with some one better worth loving than such a graceless fellow as I am. Oh! I else would I have the matter to herself, and give me a dismissal, I should be eternally obliged and grateful—but if she chooses to be perverse, capricious and fascinating—why there is no help for it,—we must, of course, be tied together, and I've no doubt we shall make a very respectable couple, and get along indeed as well as one half of the married people of our acquaintance. Now I think of it, Alfred, I will introduce you—you will only lay aside that nonchalant air, and exert yourself to be civil, I can certain that you would be irresistible."

"Were you to establish that fact, and insure my success," said Howard, "I should be something to your dilemma; terribly embarrassed how to dispose of my person!, for sure, I will answer your question of what brought me here. My errand is no other than to take to myself a wife. While you have been so busily engaged, I have not been idle. My engagement is of some weeks standing, and my acquaintance with my fair enslaver is not of a much longer date. After a pretty close siege of two or three weeks, the citadel capitulated, and I am here by appointment, awaiting the time when I shall be invested with legal rights to its future government. So, you see, you are in good season to officiate on the occasion."

Frank Elmore listened to this explanation with a comical expression of perplexity and incredulity in his countenance; at last he muttered a prolonged whew, and shook his head emphatically. "Well, Howard," said he, "you are the last person in the world I should have taken for a marrying man. After all your letters from abroad! Why, I have heard——"

"No matter what I may have written, or what you may have heard, or what you may have taken for my intentions, Frank Howard, impatiently, "I believe you to be my friend, and I take you to be sufficiently discreet to know that there are questions which should not be asked, and cannot be answered. But come, I am on my way to my lodgings," and he passed his arm familiarly through Frank's. "We can converse there more at our ease than in the street."

The hot blood had mounted to Frank's cheeks, but he endeavored to shake off the unpleasant feeling occasioned by his friend's last remark, and assumed a gayety and unconcernable disposition, he was easily constituted, and, responding gaily, "*Allons donc*," the pair were then quickened their pace and pursued their walk.

Frances Elmore was the only child of a rich planter in one of the southern states. The deceased darling of a doating mother, and the pride and boast of a fond father, his naturally amiable and generous qualities had been so eradicated by the injudicious indulgences which had been lavished upon him, but they had left the germs of the best principles in the soil of those baser ones, which had been allowed to grow with his growth and strengthen with his strength, unchecked by the voice of parental authority. Such was the case with him, had even originated in the related system of domestic discipline, in which he was educated. From the earliest dawn of reason, he was taught to know and to value the importance of wealth; and such a magnifying cultivator, or rather unfolder of the germ, was one of his early instructors could not fail to foster the most ill-founded estimate of his own importance worth; and to give birth to an arrogant and imperious spirit, which was little likely to prompt the support and subordination to needful restraints. Surrounded by every circumstance of having a large estate left him by an eccentric relation, on the condition that he should assume the name of Candlyle, where the latter had himself gathered some literary laurels.

But Mrs. Elmore was full of misgivings at this enforced parting from her darling boy; she could not imagine how he could exist without the constant attentions and caresses to which she had been accustomed to lavish upon him, and which he had been taught to consider as his due. Her fears were quickened by the thought of the delight of residence, and the boundary questions.

With some difficulty he was extricated from these fondling embarrassments; and thoroughly initiated into the mysteries of fashion, manners, and customs, despising its society, and despising its climate; possessing with many an almost boundless wealth, he had not shone on both countries, and lamenting that the same language was used, he resolved on leaving the country for ever, and selling out his property in France without delay—and to France he went, and by the aid of pen-knife and diligence, he reached Paris with incredible dispatch. He ran over the principal points of attraction mentioned in the Guide Books—visited the Palais Royal—walked in the Tuileries—walked for half an hour in the Champs Elysees—glanced at the Church of Notre Dame—passed a moment in the Chapel of St. Genevieve—admired the Hotel des Invalides, and finished his evenings by careening with some young countrymen, and the acquaintance of the Opera—and the social resources, to which through the attentive kindness of the American Minister they were introduced by degrees, at the end of a week Frank had nothing new to see—and began to grow very weary of foreign parts.

"Well, Sandie," said he to those do you like Paris?"

"Me! Massa Frank!—why it all very good, but to my mind, nothing like we own home. And as far de people dey a-mong dong all day; and after all dey do nothing but jabber and be considered himself in have the freedom of

the great communities of learning, and to have asserted also undoubted rights to all the privileges and immunities of the domains of folly and fashion.

CHAPTER II.

Among the seeming anomalies that we witness every day, in human life, is the indispose table fact, that colloquial education at one of the combination of the most discordant qualities. Rash, volatile, generous, and enthusiastic of true republican principles is never of that noble stock, the soldiers of the revolution, Frank Elmore's chosen friend, and colleague mate, was Alfred Howard, the lineal descendant of one of the titled families that came over to America with the early Colonists.

Nobody in the haughty reserve of aristocratic exclusiveness, and scorning the plebeian associations to which the institutions of our country compelled him to submit, young Howard undismodified himself for his enforced humiliations, by a secret estimation of his own advantages of ancestry; and by his openly avowed detestation of all mechanical trades and commercial occupations. Sarcastic and supercilious, cold and calculating, his very virtues took the coloring of his faults. His strict integrity, his unbreaking adherence to his word, his cold and unbending, his cheerless reserve, were the effects of his ideas of what was genteel and honorable, rather than the result of conscientious principles or instinctive of his mind, or the feelings of his heart.

Alfred Howard's darling wish had been to complete his collegiate education at one of the celebrated seats of learning, and to play his part on a stage where the same he been had not been undistinguished. But for the fulfilment of this wish, he was considered by his father as "born out of due time." The practice, in former years, as general, of sending out young men, principally to receive their most indelible impressions in foreign seminaries, had lost ground with the prudence and reflecting part of the community, and the elder Howard having experienced in his own person the evil influences of such a system, was resolved to protect his son from them. He wished him to be an American in feelings, as well as in principles; and he knew too well the power of local attachments to give an early bias to the mind, on subject him in the spring-time of passion, and the immaturity of judgment to the control of surrounding circumstances, and the chimeric ideas of duty and action into channels, widely diverging from those to which they should naturally flow. But as a compensation for this check to the young man's hopes, the promise was freely given, that on his emancipation from the duties and restrictions of a public life, he should make the tour of Europe, and exchange his waves of society by a short residence at the focal point of London and Paris.

Having graduated a year earlier than Frank Elmore, he had moralized on the classic ruins of Greece, sighed his anticipated tears in the environs of Rome, acquired the cant of criticism in the galleries of Florence, and basked in all the delicious luxuries of the Elysian, the lawful domain of the vine-crowned river, fled; he had sealed the Alps—had admired the Blue Lakes, and he was preparing to quit the scenes monumentary and plunged with eagerness into the sea of dissipation, to which the beau monde of London and Paris invited him, and want to eternity, unmindful of the rocks and shoals, and seeing only the smiling skies and calm sea, and generous qualities that he possessed, delighted to be again within the precincts of his beloved home, once more to enjoy the society of his mother's sister, and one the dear eyes of aged father sparkle with joy at his approach. But a light heart, and a light purse are generally strangers to the full experience of raising dispositions, and the facilities for crossing the Atlantic are such, that, after having visited the shores of the Rhine, in

upon her breast; "and take it with thankfulness, for it is the payment of my lost New-Year's gift."

The postman, who was in some degree acquainted with the family, had by this time procured a light, which he gave with the letter to one of the astonished children, saying he would call for the postage some other time. But some minutes after a wild piercing cry startled the neighborhood. It came from the Levers' room—and those who rushed in to see what was the matter, found the mother still holding Lucy in her arms; but the girl was dead, and an open letter containing a bank bill for ten pounds lying before her on the floor—the relief had come too late.

By whom it was sent was never known, for the letter merely stated that the money came from one who owed it to Lucy. The mother survived her loss as she had done so many trials; but the hand of poverty never again pressed on her or hers. Further supplies were sent from time to time; and in the following season, the passage of the family to America was paid by the same unknown hand. There, it is said the mother has at last found a grave, and Sarah and Susan have grown up almost as handsome as their lost sister, and expect to be provided for by the lady who has brought them up, a respectable milliner of New York, who is said to have been the daughter of a London merchant, and the same who received Lucy's Lost New-Year's Gift.

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SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:
SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 17, 1845.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending TWO DOLLARS in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and one of the late novels.

For THREE DOLLARS, one copy of the United States Saturday Post, and one copy of Sears' Magazine.

For FIVE DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, and one of the new novels.

For TEN DOLLARS, eight copies of the United States Saturday Post, and either of the new novels.

For TWENTY DOLLARS, seventeen copies of the United States Saturday Post, and two novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, one copy of the United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine.

For TEN DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of the Ladies' National Magazine.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

With the renowned Martin Scriblerus, (or somebody else) when we seem particularly dull, we beg the reader to be sure we "have a design in it." And we therefore ask him to have patience to read through the somewhat long article, which we have taken the trouble to prepare, upon Sir Robert Peel's policy. The effort is to show that there is more connexion between the home measures of Sir Robert, and our own affairs than the reader would at first glance fancy. As to any war, or even the possibility of one out of the Oregon question, we have as sturdy doubts as ever; nor should we be at all astonished to find the whole dispute settled before this day twelvemonth.

A trifle annoyed us a little last week, to which we do not intend to call the reader's attention. If he has discovered it without our assistance he will understand our allusion; and if not, we care nothing about it. The ancients in their mythology had a personage named Argus, whose eyes were stated in round numbers at a hundred. If Argus himself were alive, and in charge of a newspaper, he would need eyes supplementary to the five score with which he is already liberally provided, if he hoped to prevent all mistakes—to keep every thing out of the paper which he wished out, and to see that nothing escaped him which should go in. A joke is a joke—but ceases to be a harmless one when it trenches on things which may reasonably offend.

By the way—talking of jokes, one was very gravely and we doubt not unintentionally perpetrated by the New York Express the other day. In its notice of the stock market it says: "Operators in the street have all gone to the races, and the sales are only nominal." This is certainly among the quietest and neatest rubs at the stock brokers that we have ever encountered in all our perigrinations; and some ill natured wags may say some at least of the "operators in the street," may change to the race course, without doing any great violence to their feelings, or going very far out of their accustomed habits.

The past week has been rather barren in news, and on the leading topics of public conversation, it will be observed that we have little additional to offer. The annual philanthropic and religious meetings which have just concluded in New York, have furnished that city with topics of profitable conversation; and while we write, the same series of subjects is engrossing a large share of the attention of Philadelphians, by the Friends Meeting, and the anniversaries of other denominations here.

Summer flitters are beginning to look abroad, and to lengthen their horizons beyond the dusty pavements. The "Spring Business," properly so called, is over, and the strangers have generally departed. Industry is pursuing its accustomed even channels, in preparation for the Fall campaign, and war or no war, contentment and cheerfulness meet us on all hands. The best evidence of the ease and comfort of our citizens, is furnished in their very liberal contributions to Pittsburg; and the same remark applies to other sections of the country. There is another and better consideration growing out of this calamity, which we have before expressed in our own clumsy way, but which the editor of the United States Gazette expresses in a more felicitous manner. After speaking of some relics of the fire—hard substances fused and run together, the Gazette remarks:—"But these are not the only fusions that have followed the fire. Hearts have been cemented, affections warmed into union, and, perhaps, the moral advantages resulting from the conflagration, will outweigh the fiscal and physical evils."

FALSE RUMORS.

In the present state of our foreign relations, the reader must expect to meet continual rumors of wars. Some of these rise naturally enough, out of true but unimportant circumstances; others are invented and put in circulation, by people of more fertility of fancy than honesty of purpose. Of this class, is a letter published in a New York paper, from the master of the brig Sea Flower, arrived at this port, in which the statement is made, that the vessel was chased by a Mexican cruiser. The writer of the letter admits we understand that this statement was a hoax! We can find no apology for such conduct in the master of a vessel—none whatever; and with whatever motive he did it, he deserves to lose caste among his profession.

Among other rumors which have obtained partial currency, we see one, that the Government of Great Britain has ordered eight thousand men to Canada, and some war vessels to the Columbia river. These statements are discredited by competent authority.

THE BAPTISTS.

The Southern Baptist Convention assembled at Augusta, Ga., on the 7th inst. Over three hundred delegates attended from the States of Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana and Kentucky, and the District of Columbia. Dr. Fuller offered a preamble and resolutions, the purport of which was, that for peace and harmony, and in order to accomplish the greatest amount of good, it is proper that the Convention at once proceed to organize a Society for the propagation of the Gospel. The society is not simply to be a Southern one, but is to include all from any part of the Union, who can unite with them on the common platform of the Bible.

RATHER LATE.

Water, it is stated, froze an inch thick, at Utica, N. Y., on the night of Wednesday week. While water was doing this, the buds and blossoms could not have been very profitably employed.

A POSTSCRIPT TO THE FOREIGN NEWS.
SIR ROBERT PEEL'S POLICY.

Several of the newspapers, of this and other cities, came out on the day after their publication of the news by the Hibernia, with the statement that there was a very important piece of intelligence omitted by oversight the day before. This item proved to be that the Maynooth College Grant Bill had passed by a majority of 147, or something like it, and that Sir Robert Peel had made a tremendous war speech. Both these facts, important as they look upon the first blush, and, taken as some editors evidently understood them, far as they outshadow all other news, were "overlooked in the first perusal." It certainly did seem a little queer, that items so important—of vastly more consequence than all the rest of the news put together—should have entirely escaped the observation of the conductors of the press.

But, upon examination, this intelligence proves not so wonderful after all, and its importance was very much overrated in getting up the second editions of intelligence to which we have referred. The "majority" was merely upon the order for a second reading—a stage when people are careless how they vote, as unless the bill could be absolutely kicked out of the House by a majority against it, it is of little consequence to the final result how the vote goes. And now, for the "war speech." The part of it which comes under this designation is not long, and we insert it more as an illustration of what we are about to say afterward, than from any feeling of its great importance, or very particular significance. The question before the House being the second reading of the Maynooth Grant Bill, Sir Robert Peel, among other things, said:

Sir, When I proposed this measure, I think it was on Thursday, the 3d of April,—I proposed it, having given notice of it at a former period, having given notice of it in the course of the last session of Parliament, and without the slightest reference to events which have since transpired, but on the day after I introduced the measure to the consideration of the house, our attention was called to a matter of great importance, and the noble Lord (Lord J. Russell) felt it is his duty partially to raise the veil which conceals the distant future. There arises in the far western horizon, a cloud, small indeed, but threatening future storms. It became my duty, on the part of the Government, on that day, in temperate but significant language, to depart so far from the caution which is usually observed by a minister as to declare publicly, that while we were most anxious for the amicable adjustment of the differences—while we would leave nothing undone to effect that amicable adjustment, yet, if our rights were invaded, we were prepared and determined to maintain them. (Loud cheers.) I own to you, that when I was called upon to make that declaration, I did recollect with satisfaction and consolation that the day before I had sent a message of peace to Ireland. (Renewed cheers.) Sir, the Hon. gentleman, the member for Canterbury (Mr. Smythe) thought it not improbable that the time might come when this country might be compelled to summon all her energies in her defence. I heard the speech of that Hon. gentleman with great satisfaction from the ability and eloquence which it displayed. (Cheers.)

I heard the speech of the noble Lord (Lord J. Manners) on the same evening, differing as I did, from the noble Lord in many of the positions which he took—differing altogether from him in views with regard to the Revolution, and to that Prince whom he called the Dutch Stadtholder: but it was impossible for me, differing from him as I did, not to hear his speech and the speech of the Hon. gentleman, without very great satisfaction, at the prospect of their future eminence. I foretold this to the Hon. gentleman—I know not whether he recollects it—at an earlier period, when others thought from a first embarrassment that he had failed, I tried to console him, and I told him my conviction was, that he was destined to future distinction. (Cheers.) My anticipations have been realized by the display of the other night. (Renewed cheers.) Sir, in the course of that speech the Hon. gentleman said he thought it probable, that in case it should be necessary to summon the energies of this country in the defence of her honor and her interests, that high trust would be committed to my hands. (Hear.) May God avert from us so great an evil as that this state of general peace should be disturbed! (Cheers.) If it be I doubt whether, considering what is now transpiring, the vindication of its honor and interests will not be committed to other hands; but, to whomsoever it be committed, I shall take my place beside them, encourage them by every support which I can give in a just and honorable cause (loud cheers;) and, if that calamity should befall us, it is my earnest hope, that when it shall occur it will find the people of this empire united in loyalty to the Throne, and a determination to support the common interests. (Cheers.) It is my general prayer that every pulse throughout this mighty frame shall be beating in harmonious action; that Ireland shall stand ranged with us; and then, confiding in a good cause—confiding in the valor, perseverance and fortitude of every part of this great empire, I shall view the result with perfect composure, assured that the energies of an united people will insure the triumph of a just cause. (The Right Hon. gentleman resumed his seat amid loud and general cheering.)

However others may regard this speech, we consider it a key to both war speeches, and to the present policy of Sir Robert Peel. We shall tax the reader's patience by going a little into review of Sir Robert Peel's administration.

The great thorn in his side has been O'Connell and agitation. It would answer passably well for a Whig administration to play fast and loose with the agitator, and to use his vote, and that of his retinue upon such occasions as they could be made available—to pocket the Agitator's hard rubs, and make the most of them. But when Sir Robert Peel came in, it was a different affair. In the first place, the nation are in the habit of expecting strong measures from the party to which Sir Robert Peel's administration belongs; and in the second, although Sir Robert has given way before the march of liberal govermental views toward the Roman Catholic party and the dissenters from the English Church; still it was believed, or half supposed, that a man who was among the foremost, at one time in the "No Popery" cry, would not as Premier make advances toward the Roman Catholic party in Ireland.

Sir Robert Peel is an able, far looking man. The whole political campaign against the agitators in Ireland has shown this; and the Maynooth Grant was, undoubtedly, chalked down on his tablets as part of his means of operating, long before the arrest of O'Connell, his pleasant imprisonment, and his quibbling release were resolved upon. The second and third of the events mentioned in the last sentence were as much determined before hand, as the first. When the fisher strikes a whale, he takes care to give him sufficient length of line to save the striker; and to keep in his own hands the power of letting him go altogether if necessary. Sir Robert Peel had no idea of catching a Tartar when he caught O'Connell. He did not mean to catch a man who would not let his captor go. The flaws or informalities, or whatever were the technical quibbles which released O'Connell, were as well understood by the law Lords before O'Connell was called upon to answer to the indictment as they were afterward; and if the reader will tax his memory a little, he will recall the fact that the most severe of the Lords, upon O'Connell, and the most unwilling to give him the benefit of the flaw, were certain opposition Peers. The ministerial ones were mum, or spoke only so far as was necessary to hide a too evident collusion.

The plan of Sir Robert embraced first the suppression of the monster meetings. This was effected, and without difficulty or bloodshed, the movement having been delayed till Mr. O'Connell had so committed himself to peaceable agitation, that he was compelled to come forward himself by proclamation, and order his own people back. The next step in the campaign was the arrest of Mr. O'Connell. This too was capitally managed (we speak of the policy and craft of it.) There were no guns and trumpets and pomp and circumstance and ceremony, which would have evoked sympathy and caused agitation. Mr. O'C. and the crown lawyer had a glass of sherry and a cracker together, and Mr. O'C. then entered into his own recognizance, the whole being managed with less excitement than would the arrest of the humblest man in the three kingdoms have been, for stealing a pewter pot.

Next in order came Mr. O'C's conviction. This was determined upon—and if illegal, so much the better, as the event proved. The next was his imprisonment—rather as a guest than as a man convicted of treason. This too answered. Not all the efforts of the Repeal Press—not all the ingenuity which suggested the dating their papers by the "Captivity," could get up an excitement in this stage of the business—or at any rate such an excitement as was desired.

The next step in the regular programme was to have been the free pardon of Mr. O'Connell—but as it had been anticipated that there might be some difficulty in this stage of the business, an alternative had been provided. Mr. O'C. and his friends were sounded, and it was discovered that they purposed to make magnificent capital out of his *refusing* a pardon on such terms as the usage of the crown would permit it to be offered. O'Connell stood ready to check Sir Robert, when suddenly the skilful Minister made his reserved move and checkmated the agitator. The solemn farce of the examination of the case by the peers was gone through with, and the agitator was dismissed from prison, in spite of himself—his wand broken and his influence gone.

The next weapon in this singular contest was the Bequests Bill. It will be remembered that O'Connell fought manfully against this. While he fancied that he could stave it off entirely, he spoke in his usual terms of denunciation against any one of the Irish Clergy who should accept a trust under its provisions. But men as high for learning and worth as any among the Irish Clergy *did* accept. The agitator's wand was broken, as we have already remarked. And now the priesthood and the people were divided into two parties. In some parishes the Catholic Clergy were absolutely pelted by their hearers, and there was every prospect of a bitter division in Ireland, and among the Repealers themselves. Sir Robert Peel would not have objected to this. Whether the people divided to resist each other about the acceptance of the measure, or united to receive it, was all one to him. Either event would answer Sir Robert's turn.

But Mr. O'Connell was too sagacious to permit the people to quarrel. He denounced Sir Robert for throwing a bone of contention among them. Of two evils he chose the least, and ceased his opposition. With similar wariness, although he would rather take poison than the Maynooth grant—though he knows that endowing the seminaries of Ireland, and granting monies to the Irish priesthood will destroy their influence as an agitating class, he submits to this with a good grace, and claims that it has been procured by agitation! So in a certain sense it has—as any evil procures a remedy against its repetition or continuance.

But here arose a new difficulty in Sir Robert Peel's way, and on his own side of the channel *this* time. How was he to get this grant to Maynooth down the throat of "Young England"—the ultra tory, ultra-high church party? How was he to make it pass in spite of the feeling against the Irish Catholics, which he has been truly accused of greatly fomenting in its origin? He says truly that he gave notice of it during the last session "without the slightest reference to events which have since transpired"—for we do not believe that he understood by what means he was to carry a measure, essential to his victory over Repeal, but unpalatable to all England. He trusted to events, and to his own resources and ingenuity; and they have not failed him.

We acknowledge that when the Great Western arrived, with the belligerent speeches of the British Ministry, we were puzzled how to account for the step exactly, though convinced, as we stated that some stroke of British home policy was hid beneath it. Now the mist is cleared away. Sir Robert introduced the Maynooth proposition. It was coldly received—so coldly that in our summaries it was hardly noticed. O'Connell stood ready to go with the tide, either way. The successful resistance of the measure in the English Parliament would have been a triumph to O'Connell, which might almost have reinstated him. Now as the matter has eventuated, he goes with the current against his own convictions we have no doubt—but still with a passably good grace.

But how was Sir Robert to carry the measure through Parliament? While the opposition were raking up his own old speeches and declarations against him, what should he do? Was he to answer himself, and defeat his old arguments, or to answer nothing, and throw himself upon his strength, to force the measure through by a bare majority? He knew a game worth much more than either.

Mysterious givings out disturb the stock Exchange. The steamer for America is detained to carry out important intelligence. All the world of London is on feverish tiptoe; and at night, there is a simultaneous breathing out of loud threats, very striking till analyzed, a great fever is blown up, and the British public is led to suppose that a message has been sent to this country as summary and as warlike as the Indian's message—a bundle of arrows, tied up in a snake's skin. We, on this side of the water, have stretched our necks in vain toward Washington, listening for the detonation of this terrible missile. No such matter has arrived. None such was intended. The thunder was purely designed for Exeter Hall, and the home market, and when, with the passage of the Maynooth Grant, the occasion for Oregon was past,—and Sir Robert has conquered both O'Connell and the British opponents of the measure with the Oregon Territory, he will let it sink again into insignificance.

It is a mistake, and a great one, to say that Maynooth is to unite England with Ireland against this country. That is not the play. A war on paper with this country is got up to frighten the British people into conceding the grant to Maynooth. The Bequests Bill, before mentioned, was carried without difficulty, because it accorded great privileges to English Dissenters as well as to Irish Catholics. But this Maynooth Grant is a matter belonging entirely on one side of the channel. It is most earnestly and zealously opposed; and yet it belongs to a class of measures which Sir Robert Peel is not alone in thinking *indispensable* to the preservation of the integrity of the British Empire. Therefore it was, that as he says "it became his duty to depart from the caution that is usually observed by a minister." The exigency was a great one—and Sir Robert met it in an able manner. He has played the pride of Britons against their prejudices, and pulled away another prop from "Repeal and O'Connell."

Nor is this the last. More concessions and more still, will be made to Ireland. Nay, we shall not be surprised to find a duly accredited Minister of Britain residing at Rome. It has been recommended by Sir Sydney Smith, and other popular writers, and it will come in the course of time. We mean simply that the *temporal*, not the spiritual authority of the Pontiff will be recognized. And whatever British Premier does this will "depart from caution," and blow up another war of words—probably with France, to cover the movement. Nay, as it is currently stated that the French King and the Roman Pontiff are to have a conference this summer, we should not be at all surprised to find what we have here hinted, brought about, or attempted within the year.

But we have pursued this matter to a tiresome length, and must desist. We would again remind the reader that politicians all over the world, are seldom aiming at what they are talking about; and that the connexion we have traced between the College of Maynooth and the wilds of Oregon, is at least plausible. Events may disprove our theory—but we shall be diverted from it only by events.

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

The Annual Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Pennsylvania, commences its sessions in this city, on Tuesday next. More than ordinary interest is felt in the doings of this body, as a leading duty will be to supply the vacancy in the Episcopate of the diocese.

LATE SNOW.

There was quite a snow storm in Maine on Thursday morning, of last week. On the Penobscot it fell to the depth of several inches. A few flakes fell in the vicinity of Boston, and in some parts of Connecticut it snowed considerably.

JOTTINGS OF TRAVEL.
VISIT TO SALEM, N. J.

We lately spent a few days very pleasantly in an excursion to Salem, N. J. The steamboat carried us to the country town, a pleasant village of the same name, in about four hours. The borough is situated on a creek, about three miles from the bay, and contains a population of about 2,000, and boasts several very elegant private residences. We noticed particularly a new and handsome one on Broadway, not far from the steamboat landing, erected for Samuel Clements, Esq. The place has a commodious Court House, a jail, two meeting houses for Friends, nearly thirty stores, a steam mill, several churches, and three or four convenient hotels. The Episcopal church is an edifice of stone, built in the Gothic style, and has at present, for its Pastor, Rev. Mr. Otis—the former rector was the Rev. Mr. Prescott, a brother of the celebrated historian. Salem is a place of considerable trade; for the surrounding country is rich and productive, and large quantities of corn and oats are annually exported to Boston. Besides this, there is a lucrative business done in truck to Philadelphia, during the season for fruits, &c. Quite a large number of individuals earn a livelihood by catching muskrats, otters, and other animals in the salt-marshes around the town, and selling the furs. Salem is still celebrated for its fine apples, and during the last two years, extensive peach orchards have been set out, which may soon be expected to be productive. The farmers in the vicinity mostly own their land; and it is easy to detect a farm held on lease, by the comparative neglect of the dwelling and outhouses. Neatness is a characteristic of the farm houses here; most of the people are Friends, hospitable, frugal, honest and well-to-do-in-the-world. About three miles from the borough is Mannington, where is the extensive and well-known nursery of Samuel Reeves.

Salem was settled long before Philadelphia: indeed the first colony attempted to be planted on the shores of the Delaware river was fixed here. It has always been a place of considerable wealth. Throughout the New England manufacturing villages it is known by reputation as an *El Dorado* of agricultural productiveness and riches. Probably one of the finest trees in the State is the gigantic oak in the Friends' burying ground, a primeval denizen of the forest, whose birth, no doubt, dates back for centuries before the arrival of the earliest settlers. It is worth a visit to the town to see this magnificent tree!

OREGON.

The following table of distances traversed in going to Oregon, shows that the journey is no inconsiderable tramp:

			Miles.
From Independence	to	Fort Laramie	750
" Fort Laramie	"	Hall	550
" Hall	"	Wallawalla	450
" Wallawalla	"	Vancouver	250
Total from Western Missouri to Oregon			2,000

It is is a step or two also from the Atlantic to Western Missouri.

We cut from the Albany Argus a condensed summary of the American title, which our readers will find convenient for reference: England lays claim to a part of the Oregon territory predicated upon the alledged discovery of the country by Sir Francis Drake, in 1579, and upon the cession by Spain in 1790 to England, concurrent jurisdiction with herself over the territory, to be made available only by actual occupation and settlement.

1. Discovery of the mouth of the Columbia River, by Captain Gray, of Boston, giving the name of his vessel to the river.

2. The discovery of the head of the same river by Lewis and Clark, under the authority of the United States.

3. The settlement of Astoria, under the auspices of Mr. Astor, an American naturalized citizen.

4. The treaty in 1803 with the French Republic.

5. The treaty of Spain of 1819, acquiring all rights of Spain to land north 42 degrees beyond the Rocky Mountains.

6. The Nootka Sound contest, 1789, between England and Spain.

7. The treaty of Utrecht, 1763, between France and England, settling boundaries—this settlement becoming ours, as the successor of France in that part of her dominions.

8. The treaty of Ghent, 1815, restoring Astoria to the United States as American property.

9. American citizens were once in sole possession of the Columbia River region.

The same paper remarks, that "this question is evidently surrounded with complicated difficulties and embarrassments, growing too, in no small degree, out of the joint occupancy" by the United States and Great Britain.

There is a rumor from Washington that Mr. Polk has under advisement a project to appoint on a special mission to England, John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, with extraordinary powers and large discretion, to treat with that Government, both on the Oregon territory and a Commercial treaty, on the basis of reciprocity and equal duties. What authority or claim to credence this may possess, we do not undertake to say, but give it as we find it, as one of the "say so's" of the day. The Charleston Mercury appears not to have heard of it.

SOUTHERN METHODISTS.

A Convention of the Clergy of the Methodist Episcopal Church, from the Southern and Southwestern States, assembled at Louisville on the 1st inst. Rev. Dr. Lovic Pierce, of Geo., was called to the Chair. Of the 102 members elected to attend the Conference, 82 were present. A resolution was adopted, requesting Bishops Soule and Andrews, who were present, to preside over the Convention. Bishop S. acknowledged the compliment, but desired to postpone a reply until the next evening. Rev. Thomas O. Summers, of Alabama, was chosen Secretary, and Rev. T. N. Ralston was chosen Assistant Secretary.

On the next day Bishop Soule announced the decision of himself and Bishop Andrew to preside over its deliberations—Bishop Morris present, but declining to officiate. Bishop Soule in announcing the decision, said:

"The opinions he had formed after the proceedings of the late General Conference as to its results upon the unity of the body, was made thoughtfully and with much consideration. Nothing had transpired to change his convictions. And however deeply he might regret the result, he was nevertheless fully confident that a division of the Church in the United States was inevitable. He suppressed the hope that the Convention would not only exhibit a laudable example of moderation and forbearance, but would keep strictly within the limits and provisions of the 'plan of separation,' which had been adopted by the last General Conference with such great unanimity. For himself, he stood upon the basis of Methodism as it was laid down in the Book of Discipline. From that rock he never intended to be moved."

The debates have been continued from day to day, but so far as our accounts come down, without any decision of the question. Many members of the Convention, we find, are in the hope that something may be done to reconcile the difference, by the action of the next General Convention. Others argue that a separate organization need not divide the Church in feeling or in spiritual interests, and that Christian harmony would be promoted by a separate organization. The debates, which elicit a great deal of talent and eloquence, are conducted in a kind and Christian spirit.

CHEAP VS. SAFE.

What is nominally cheap, may sometimes be actually dear; and those who consult only present outlay, with too niggardly an estimate, may incur the risk of more future loss or risk, than a century of false economy would nett. A writer in a Boston paper points out a very dangerous error in a New York cheap reprint of the English Nautical Almanac for the year 1845. This error, extending from the middle of April to the middle of June, consists in directing for that period the *equation of time* to be *added* instead of being *substracted*, as it should be. Some vessels have already been nearly lost in consequence of this unpardonable negligence—and many have lost their reckoning.

FRIENDS' BIBLE ASSOCIATION.

The Annual Meeting of the Bible Association of Friends in America, was held in the Committee Room of the Arch Street Meeting House, on the evening of the 21st ultimo. We present an abstract of the Report of the Managers:

There have been issued from the Depository for the year ending Fourth month 1st, 1845, 2618 Bibles and 344 Testaments; of which, 230 Bibles and 138 Testaments were sold to auxiliaries; 56 Bibles and 50 Testaments sent to auxiliaries on sale; 636 Bibles and 417 Testaments have been gratuitously disposed of; of this number, 316 Bibles and 352 Testaments were furnished auxiliaries for gratuitous distribution to Friends in indigent circumstances, or for sale at low prices at their option. From this account it appears there has been an increase of issues from the Depository, over the previous year, of 1,774 Bibles and 377 Testaments. Receipts, $2,794 00. Expenses, $2,707 35. Balance on hand, $351 98.

During the past year two new auxiliaries have been recognized, both within the limits of Ohio Yearly Meeting. One at Flushing, the other at Fairfield. During the year the managers have received from the executors of Daniel Carlisle, the net amount of a legacy of fifty dollars; and have also been informed by the executors of John Paul, that he has bequeathed the sum of one thousand dollars for the use of the Bible Association, payable at the decease of his widow.

Officers of the Association for the ensuing year:

Secretary—Charles Ellis.
Treasurer—Benjamin H. Warder.
Corresponding Members—Thomas Kimber, Paul W. Newhall, Charles Yarnall.
Managers—Geo. Williams, Jeremiah Hacker, John Elliott, Joseph Rakestraw, Uriah Hunt, John Carter, Townsend Sharpless, George G. Williams, Samuel Bettle, Jr., John Lippincott, Theophilus E. Beesley, James R. Greeves, Horatio C. Wood, William Bettle, Isaac Davis.

WONDERFUL ENGINE.

A curious and very interesting paper might be written, descriptive of the pretensions of various machines and contrivances which have been from time to time announced. Had one hundredth part of them answered the purposes, or any thing like the purposes which the inventors and their friends promised, the most truly wonderful results would have been obtained; and the whole course of art and face of nature would have been transformed before this time.

Unfortunately, however, the fact seldom justifices the prophecy, when a new invention is announced. For that reason we receive all new inventions with many grains of allowance. The latest which we have heard of is one, said by the London papers to have been constructed by Professor Reinagle, who is securing patents in every civilized country of the earth. The power, which is self-produced in the engine, is obtained from condensed air, which, though easily manageable, begets an immense force, the present engine, which stands on a space not exceeding two feet square, having a power equal to five hundred and sixty-eight horses. For pumping water out of mines it is gravely proposed to use a 10,000 or 20,000 horse power in order to do the work promptly. It is stated, that, with the present small engine, two hundred and twenty tons can be propelled at a rate of twenty-five to thirty miles per hour. The description of the action of the machine is very vague, but it is said that several very eminent and scientific men have examined it and expressed their astonishment. Professor Farady, having seen the drawing and heard the theory and practice of this invention explained, complimented the inventor by declaring that he had discovered perpetual motion of the most terrific description.

ANASTATIC PRINTING.

Some time since, when "Anastatic Printing" was making a great noise in the papers, as a recent English invention, we stated that it was an old American discovery; and farthermore, notwithstanding what the papers say of it, a practically useless one, except so far as it is interesting to science. The process is not the convenient or magic affair that it has been represented. We have ourself seen its results—but the inventor would not of course let us see the process.

We observe that the Boston papers are recalling a circumstance, which we should have before mentioned, but had forgotten. In the North American Review for October, 1840, is a specimen of this process, the invention of which is due to Mr. Joseph Dixon, formerly of Salem, and now of Taunton. This specimen is a copy from a Greek deed, which was transferred from an engraving made in Berlin, *without injury* to the original print. A more curious specimen is in Dr. Potter's work, entitled "The Principles of Science applied to the Useful Arts," a book prepared by him for the Common School Library, and published in that series. This is a page perfectly copied from a book of Oriental Criticism, which must have been printed more than a century ago. The process is described by Dr. P. as applicable to old as well as recent printing. It was effected by means of a liquid spread upon the page to be copied, by which the original ink is made to act on a lithograpic stone and produce a reversed fac simile of itself. The discovery is represented not to be accidental, but was the result of patient and long continued research.

PERILS OF WHALING.

The dangers of the whale fishery have been illustrated by an example upon the coast of Massachusetts. Mr. Seth S. Snow was killed instantly by a whale, off Race Point, Provincetown, last Tuesday week, in the following manner:—As soon as the whale was discovered, two boats, one containing five and the other four persons, made in pursuit, and each boat succeeded in fastening their irons, when the whale turned upon them, and coming upon one boat head foremost, utterly demolished it, killing instantly Mr. Snow, leaving the others afloat in the water. The other boat severed their line, and succeeded in rescuing the drowning persons, when the whale made for them also, but by hard pulling they reached the shore in safety, the whale following close in their wake, as far as the depth of water would permit. The Boston Courier, in giving this account, remarks that this is said to be the first instance in which a whale has attacked a boat in this manner, upon our shores.

THE COTTON CROP.

The Savannah Republican says that the stock of cotton at all the shipping ports to the latest dates, amounts to 2,219,765 bales. The receipts last year to same time, were 1,830,771 bales, and the year previous, 2,165,111 bales. The increase of receipts over last season is 388,994 bales, and over the receipts of 1842 and '43, 54,654 bales. The crop will, without doubt, reach 2,400,000 bales, and if the receipts at the ports from this time to the close of the season should be as large as they were during the same period of the past two years, it will amount to 2,450,000 bales.

MR. DORR.

Several efforts were made during the late session of the Rhode Island Legislature, to get at the case which has so much affected parties in Rhode Island. It was finally disposed of for the present, by a vote, to postpone all matters relative to the imprisonment of Thomas Dorr until the June session. The vote for postponement was 39 to 28 in the House, and 18 to 14 in the Senate. In the meantime, committees have been appointed to be prepared to report upon all petitions, resolutions, and other papers relating to the subject.

CANADA.

Our neighbors over the line seem to feel some little interest in the Oregon question. Alluding to a war, the Toronto, Canada, Globe says,—"This is not the age when 'Loyalty' goes by blind superstition; it is guided by discrimination. Nations are not to be ruled with a rod of iron,—but swayed by a wise and liberal policy. Let the Home Government reflect on the position of Canada, should a war unhappily arise between Britain and the United States." That is certainly rather significant.

A GREAT SCHEME.

We have mentioned in this paper, that a gentleman named Whitney, proposed, last winter, to Congress, the project of a Railroad from Lake Michigan to the Pacific. We see by the National Intelligencer, that it is Mr. W.'s intention to go over and partially examine seven or eight hundred miles of the proposed route. He will leave New York about the 20th of May for Green Bay, follow the Lake down the Milwaukie, thence west to the Missouri river, and return by St. Louis. Several young gentlemen of high respectability and education will accompany him, and he says it will please him to have the number increased. This is an important project, however extravagant and visionary it may seem. The National Intelligencer says of it:—"Without pretending as yet to offer any decided opinion, as to the feasibility of Mr. Whitney's bold idea, we confess that its mere vastness, though suggesting to many the notion of its being visionary, by no means implies, of itself, to us, such a conclusion; and any thing but forbids, therefore, the prosecution of a careful examination of the possibillities of his plan. We know that many much more competent than we to judge of the scheme, are already convinced of its reasonableness."

N. J. HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The first public meeting of the New Jersey Historical Society, was held at Newark, on Wednesday of last week, Hon. James Parker, presiding, in the absence of Judge Hornblower. In the evening an address was delivered by Charles King, Esq., of Elizabethtown, for many years before the public as the editor of the New York American. Mr. King very properly took the occasion to deliver a well digested and comprehensive account of the discovery and settlement of New Jersey, accompanied with the reflections and remarks which naturally grew out of the subject. The address is to be printed.

We have before expressed the gratification which, in common with all Americans, we have felt in the establishment of this Society. There are so many events, deeply interesting to the whole country, connected with the Revolutionary annals of New Jersey; the State was so long and during so important a crisis the theatre of operations, that every thing tending to establish and determine facts, is important and acceptable. Nor could the patriotic duty have fallen into better hands than the members of the New Jersey Historical Society.

PUBLIC LANDS.

Proclamations have been issued for very extensive sales, next summer and autumn, of the public lands in the North-west, West, and South-west, embracing an aggregate of upwards of five millions of acres. In *Wisconsin Territory*, about 370,000 acres of choice lands, lying between Fox and Wolf rivers. *Iowa*.—There are two sales to take place at each of the land offices in that Territory, Duboque and Fairfield, in the months of September and October. Upwards of 90,000 acres of the rich bottom lands in Illinois will be brought into market, embracing tracts on the Mississippi and islands in that river, with small detached bodies of land not heretofore offered. In *Missouri*, upwards of a million of acres will be offered for sale, embracing tracts in the North, North-west, West, and Southwest parts of the State. In *Arkansas*, there will also be brought into market about 1,000,000 acres, embracing nine townships in the new district of Champagnole. In *Louisiana*, about 154,000, and in *Florida*, upwards of 600,000 acres of fine sugar and cotton land will be offered for sale.

THE POST OFFICE.

In the contracts for carrying the mail in New England, such reductions have been effected, that the Washington Union estimates the aggregate reduction, should the change in other sections be like that in New England, at near $800,000; but some allowance is to be made for the apparent reductions. The balances for weighing the letters under the new Post Office law, are now before a committee of five gentlemen—one selected from the Patent Office, one from the coast survey, and the postmasters at Washington, Georgetown and Alexandria. It may yet be a day or two before a selection is made. The models are very numerous. Some fifty or sixty of our ingenious countrymen have exercised their inventive talents in praiseworthy competition for the prize—the contract for fifteen thousand letter-balances. It appeared as if every possible mechanical combination applicable to the purpose had been brought into play. Among the best of these is one by C. G. Eastman, Esq., Editor of the Woodstock Spirit of the Age.

ALABAMA.

This State, according to a report made by the Committee of the Legislature on agriculture, is rich in mineral wealth. There are five principal and several less important mines of gold and silver in Randolph county, producing about $125,000 annually, and employing from three to five hundred people. There are inexhaustible beds of fine iron ore in the same county. There are also rich mines of gold and silver in Talapoosa, and gold has also been found in Coosa, Talladega and Chambers. Iron foundries have been established in Benton and Talladega. Nitre is found in abundance in Blount. There are immense quantities of coal on this side of Tuscaloosa, and in many other places. Salt can be manufactured near Jackson, in Clarke county; iron ore, marble, granite, limestone, &c., are also found in this county. Lead ore in large quantities, and of excellent quality, is found in the bed of the Tennessee, on the Muscle Shoals.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

Among the other meetings of a philanthropic character recently held in New York, we notice a convention of the advocates of the abolition of capital punishment. A leading purpose of this convention was to put the discussion of the subject upon a national basis, and unite the efforts of its friends in the different sections of the Republic. To this end a National Society was organized, with the following officers. The first meeting of the Society will take place in this city next October.

President—George M. Dallas, Vice President of the United States.

Vice Presidents—The President of the State Societies. Robert Rantoul, Jr., of Boston. Vice Chancellor William T. McCoun, of New York. Secretary—Professor Henry S. Patterson, of Philadelphia.

Corresponding Committee—Job R. Tyson, Esq., Professor Charles D. Meigs; the Rev. Rufus W. Griswold; Dr. Henry S. Gibbons; with power to add to their own number.

POSTAGE.

Annexed are the rates of postage, as established by the new law, which goes into effect on the 1st of July:

ON LETTERS.	
Single letters or any number of pieces not exceeding half an ounce, 300 miles or less	5 cts
If over 300 miles	10 "
Drop letters (not mailed)	2 "
For each additional half ounce or part thereof, add single postage thereto.	
ON NEWSPAPERS.	
Newspapers of 1,900 square inches or less, sent by Editors or Publishers, from their offices of publication, any distance not exceeding 30 miles	Free.
Over 30 miles and not exceeding 100	1 ct.
Over 100 miles, and out of the State	1½ "
All sizes over 1,900 square inches, postage same as pamphlets	
ON PAMPHLETS, ETC.	
Pamphlets, magazines, and periodicals, any distance, for one ounce or less, each copy	2 cts.
Each additional ounce or fractional part thereof	1½ "
ON CIRCULARS.	
Quarto post, single cap, or paper not larger than Single cap, folded, directed, and unsealed, for every sheet, any distance	2 cts.

HAYTI.

Louis Pierrat has been proclaimed President of Hayti, and the fear of the invasion of Herard will probably unite the people in his support, although he is not the most popular man who could have been selected. But he was determined to have the office at any rate, and had made preparations to seize it. President Guerrier died on the 11th. He was old and of feeble health.

THE TWO CITIES.

In about three months, we understand, Philadelphia and New York will be within a minute of each other; the arrangement for laying down or setting up a Magnetic Telegraph being likely to be completed in that period.

PITTSBURG.

Over one hundred thousand dollars have been received in Pittsburg, in aid of the distress caused by the late calamitous fire in that city. Philadelphia has contributed about forty thousand dollars of this, New Orleans has sent $10,000, and other cities beside those previously mentioned in our paper, have done their duty manfully.

In the city itself, we learn that between three and four hundred buildings are already in various stages of progress. The utmost activity prevails, and the Iron City will soon arise from her ashes. The business of the forwarders, we learn, is proceeding as if nothing had occurred to prevent it, and a cheerfulness is evinced by the citizens under their misfortune, together with an alacrity in measures of repair, which do the city the highest credit.

AMERICAN SILK.

Specimens of American Silk, have been exhibited in this city, by Mr. John W. Gill, of Mount Pleasant, Ohio, which are highly creditable to American ingenuity and industry. His manufactory employs fifty hands—and the styles of fabrics sent out, are for their respective prices, fully equal, if not superior to the foreign goods of corresponding prices. The "silk business," on account of the interference of speculation, had a most disastrous beginning in this country; but such perseverance and industry as have been shown in the case under notice, prove, that a little more than a mere "something" can be made of it. The beautiful articles to which we have referred, are trusty prophets that the silk business will one day form a great and leading interest in this country.

NEW JERSEY.

The Court of Errors and Appeals, as provided for in the new Constitution, was last week organized in New Jersey. The terms of the Judges, as decided by lot, are as follows:—Judge Porter, one year; Judge Schenck, two years; Judge Robertson, three years; Judge Spencer, four years; Judge Brick, five years; and Judge Speer, six years.

GAS.

Our readers are probably aware that the London creditors of Illinois, have loaned $1,600,000 to that State, for the prosecution of the Illinois Canal. When it is remembered that one party to this loan (Mr. Baring) is a member of Sir Robert Peel's government, the volatile gas of Sir R.'s war threats will be the more readily detected.

WHAT OF IT?

"Some of the London papers state that a war clause has been introduced into all marine policies of insurance at Lloyd's." The preceding sentence is going the rounds with the head "significant." We see nothing in it, any more than a pursuance of the custom ever since the first underwriter's time.

DREADFUL MORTALITY.

New Bedford has been scourged with scarlet fever, especially among the children. The Bulletin speaks of no less than *twenty five* bodies waiting for interment at the same time, on one day of last week.

Army & Navy.

☞ The gold and silver lace hitherto used for uniforms, is now in a great measure superseded by silk braid, having so nearly the same appearance that it is impossible to perceive a difference at a distance of a few paces. It is used in the army for non-commissioned officers, and has been found to answer an excellent purpose. The cost is about thirty cents per yard.

☞ The following vessels are at the Brooklyn Navy Yard: The Erie store-ship getting ready for the Pacific; the steamers Fulton, Poinsett, sloops of war John Adams, Dale, brig Washington, frigate Macedonia. There are in the harbor of New York, the line-of-battle-ship North Carolina, frigate Columbus, and the Sicilian frigate Urania.

☞ Companies A. and B., of the United States Infantry, under the command of Captain Burbank, arrived at St. Louis on the 30th ult., in the General Brooke, from Fort Crawford, on their way to Fort Leavenworth. Attached to these companies are Lieutenants Wallace, Price, Jarrett, McLean, and Booker.

☞ The United States ship Lexington, arrived at Charleston, S. C., on Saturday, from Gibraltar, which place she left on the 20th of March. She brings home the remains of the late Capt. E. R. Shubrick.

☞ The U. S. schooner Onkahyee, Lieut. Com. Sinclair, sailed from Norfolk on Thursday week. She carries the Hon. A. G. Jewitt, Charge d'Affaires to Chili.

☞ It is reported that the sloop of war "Germantown," now on the stocks at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, is to be got ready for launching forthwith.

☞ There are now concentrated at Fort Jesup twenty three U. S. companies, seven of Dragoons and the rest of Infantry.

☞ The U. S. ship Lexington, commander Ellison, arrived at Gibraltar on the 28th of March, from Mahon.

Local Intelligence.

A PAINTING.

There is a picture at Nolen's, in Chesnut below Third, to which we should like to call the attention of the friends of art. The painter, Wm. S. Mason, is yet, we believe, in his teens—but he has most assiduously cultivated his talent, and industry has already laid a foundation which experience will perfect in a few years, to a high reputation. The subject of the piece is the interview of Sir Walter Raleigh with an Indian Princess. We mention the artist's age, not to deprecate criticism—for the picture will better survive a pretty rigid trial than many more dashing ones by older and even celebrated hands. It is a most creditable work, by an American, upon an American subject. If there is nothing in it of what we may style the impertinence of genius, in glaring faults, thrown in as an apparent foil to dashing features, there is a patience of study, and carefulness of execution evident, which are entitled to high praise, as having produced excellent results. We repeat our recommendation that the skilful in these matters (of whom we are *not* one) take a look at this picture.

MR. MURDOCH.

We are gratified to state that Mr. Murdoch's elocutionary readings, and personations of characters from Shakspeare, at the Chinese Museum, have attracted large and fashionable audiences, who have been very much gratified with the intellectual entertainment. One more evening of the course remains—Monday next, and the audience, we are sure, will be even larger than on any previous occasion.

Military Guests.—We are gratified to hear that the First Troop of Delaware Light Dragoons, Capt. John W. Andrews, intend visiting our city on Monday next, the 19th inst. They will be present at a review of Captains Butler's and Tustin's companies of Cavalry at 3 o'clock, P. M., near Permanent Bridge. The Delaware Dragoons will be met on their entrance into the city at the corner of Broad and South by our two Troops of Cavalry, escorted to the parade ground, and after the review, be escorted to their quarters, at Horter's new Hotel, Market Street. It is expected they will unite in the Military Parade, of Tuesday, and return to Wilmington on Wednesday. This young and vigorous corps numbers about 40 sabres, is fully equipped, according to the rules of the U. S. Army, and is, perhaps, the first Volunteer of Dragoons in the country, furnished with Hall's improved carbines, and all the accoutrements, modern patterns and improvements ordered by the War Department.

☞ Fire—undoubtedly the work of an incendiary—broke out on Wednesday, at one o'clock, in the cellar of James Tams & Co., crockery merchants, 217 Market street. It was extinguished with considerable damage to the stock.

A Blind Brush Maker.—About three years since, a very respectable house-carpenter, of this city, named James Southern, was deprived of his eyesight by the accidental explosion of a gun. He was married at the time, and had a small family depending upon his exertions for support. In great distress, but still not without energy and hope, he entered the Pennsylvania Institution for the Blind, and soon acquired a knowledge of the business of brush-making. Within a few days, he has opened a store at the N. E. corner of Tenth and Vine streets, where he sells crockery and glassware, and also has on hand a large collection of brushes of his own manufacture. He may be seen at work at any hour, from 6 o'clock in the morning until 8 in the evening, endeavoring to earn an honest livelihood for himself, his wife and his child. The mention of these facts should be his sufficient advertisement.

New Election.—The Court of Common Pleas has set aside the election for Alderman in Locust Ward, for reasons given, and ordered another to be held June 6th.

Personal News.

☞ We find the following nominations officially announced:

Harman Alexander, Register of the Land Office at Palestine, Illinois, vice James M. McLean, removed.
J. Travis Rosser, Collector of the Customs at Petersburg, Va., vice Hugh Nelson, removed.
John Duncan, Appraiser of Merchandise at New Orleans, vice Robert M. Wellman, removed.
William F. Wagner, Marshal of the district of Louisiana, vice Algernon S. Robinson, removed.
Pierre T. Landry, Surveyor General of Louisiana, vice Francis D. Newcomb, removed.
John R. Marmordo, Treasurer Branch Mint, New Orleans, La., vice Horace C. Cammack, removed.
Frederick R. Conway, Surveyor of Public Lands in Missouri and Illinois, vice Silas Reed, removed.
William A. Sparks (of South Carolina) Consul at Venice, vice Joseph Binda, removed.
Harvey Chapin, Deputy Postmaster, Springfield, Mass., vice Galen Ames, removed.

NAVY DEPARTMENT—Orders, &c.
May 6—First Assistant Engineer, detached from steamer Poinsett, and waiting orders.
May 7—Lieutenant Henry Morris, detached from rendezvous, New York, and waiting orders.
Lieutenant Theodore Bailey, to rendezvous, New York, on the 15th of June.
Joseph S. Hubbard, appointed Professor of Mathematics, and to Hydrographical Office—Union.

☞ Rev. Rufus W. Griswold, of this city delivered a lecture, about two hours in length, before the New York Historical Society on Tuesday evening week. Its subject was the prose literature of this country; and the Tribune closes a commendatory notice of the discourse by stating that it embraced a great deal of curious information, such as no other person probably, could have given, and was fully original and striking commentary. Mr. Griswold sat down amid the applause of the society, which unanimously voted its thanks and requested a copy of the discourse for publication.

Virginia.—Annexed are the names of the gentlemen chosen at the recent election to represent Virginia in the next Congress. The gentleman from the ninth district is the only Whig in the delegation:

1st district, Archibald Atkinson; 2d, George C. Dromgoole; 3d, Wm. M. Tredway; 4th, Edmund W. Hubard; 5th, Shelton F. Leake; 6th, James A. Seddon; 7th, Thomas H. Bayly; 8th, Robert M. T. Hunter; 9th, *John S. Pendleton*; 10th, Henry Bedinger; 11th, William Taylor; 12th, Augustus A. Chapman; 13th, George W. Hopkins; 14th, Joseph Johnson; 15th, Wm. G. Brown.

☞ The late President Guerrier, of Hayti is said to have died under circumstances which do great credit to his humanity. Ten persons were condemned to be shot, and the order for their death was laid before him for his signature. This, however, he refused to affix, as he did not consider that they deserved death; and he is reported to have said, "I am an old man, myself, and have but a few short days to live: why, therefore, should I deprive my fellow creatures of life?" Having said this, he fell back and expired!

☞ The Rev. B. Westlake, of Peru District, and the Rev. Mr. Buckingham, of Logansport District, Indiana, died lately, of erysipelas or black tongue. It is also said that the Rev. S. Hargrave died a few days since in a fit. During a few months past, the deaths of the following faithful messengers of the cross have been recorded in Indiana, to wit:—Clippenger, Patrick, Guthrie, Elder, Crouch, Games, Bellingall, Westlake, Buckingham and Hargrave all Methodist Ministers.

☞ Rev. Sydney Smith, notwithstanding his losses by Pennsylvania stock, died worth a very large sum of money. In his will his wife was appointed executrix, and he left £30,000 to his son, £10,000 to his wife and distributed the rest of his property, which amounts to some £80,000, among his former servants and others.

☞ The Hon. Leverett Saltonstall died at his residence in Salem, Mass., on the afternoon of Wednesday week, after a short illness. Mr. Saltonstall was a gentleman universally esteemed, of enlarged intercourse, and of great usefulness; and his loss will be correspondingly deplored. He was about sixty-four years old.

☞ Among the passengers who arrived in the Hibernia, was Mr. Healy, the young American artist. He is commissioned by Louis Philippe to take for him the portraits of General Jackson, John Q. Adams, Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, and some other distinguished Americans.

☞ Thomas Ritchie, Esq., editor of the Richmond Enquirer for forty-one years, announces that he has ceased to edit it, and that his sons, W. H. and Thomas, Jr., succeed him. The senior, as our readers are aware, now edits The Washington Union,—formerly The Globe.

☞ The French Courier of New York states that Messrs. Buchanan and Bancroft are busily preparing an elaborate defence of the American claim to Oregon. If this information be correct, the document will be looked for with a good deal of interest.

☞ The Montreal Herald says that a pardon has been granted, on the application of the U. S. Government, to Henry Shaw and Horace Loop, two of the convicts in New South Wales sent thither for taking part in the invasion of Canada.

☞ The connexion between Rev. Mr. Pierpont and the Hollis Street Church, in Boston, has at last been dissolved. By the terms of the separation he receives all his arrears of salary, amounting to $14,000.

☞ It is said that at the present session of the Circuit Court in Maine, Judge Story will announce his intention of resigning his office as one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States.

☞ The Hon. William H. Roane, formerly a Representative as well as a Senator in Congress, from the State of Virginia, died at his residence in Richmond county, on Sunday of last week.

☞ We learn from the columns of the Doylestown Democrat, that that paper has passed into the hands of Samuel J. Paxson, John S. Bryan, Esq., having withdrawn.

☞ Stultz, the fashionable London Tailor, has given $70,000 to the Tailors Benevolent Society, and promises as much more for a public building.

☞ Among the passengers in the Hibernia was Mr. Rives of Virginia, late Secretary of Legation at London, which appointment he has resigned.

☞ The U. S. Journal states most positively and distinctly that Gov. Van Ness will not be removed from the New York Collectorship.

☞ Mr. McCulloch, it is stated, has been removed from the First Comptrollership of the Treasury, and Calvin Blythe appointed.

☞ Jared L. Rathbone, many times Mayor of Albany, N. Y., and a highly respected citizen, died on Tuesday at the age of 70.

☞ Park Benjamin, Esq., is about to start a new weekly paper in New York, to be called the Metropolis.

☞ David Small has been appointed Postmaster at York, Pa., in place of George Upp, Jr., removed.

☞ The Albany Evening Journal announces the death of Judge Sutherland of that State.

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$2 per annum—$1 if paid in advance.
Postmasters are requested to send their letters address-ed to us, "U. S. Post," or "U. S. Saturday Post."
Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.
Other letters will not be taken from the Post Office on Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday.
Papers discontinued at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if desired by the subscriber.
Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.
Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.
Remember, many letters miscarry in the country that were not from no well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan. Messrs. Hasson, Lewis, and Wheeler, assisted by Messrs. Mc-Ann & Smith, in Cincinnati, T. Gardner Smith, J. P. Dent and R. F. Jennings.
JOHN WEMP, Canada, East and West.
JAMES H. STEVENSON & JOHN F. JOHNSON, Baltimore, Maryland and Kentucky.
WILLIAM H. LEWIS is our Agent for Alabama and Louisiana.
DR. L. E. JAMES, Agent in New Jersey, Southern and South-western States and Florida, assisted by James K. Wright, H. Wall, Jr., Wm. Wall, Jr., Wm. Wall, & H. Hassam, and John Gilbert.
THOMAS SEVERSON is our Travelling Agent for New York.
WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Penn.
JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

☞ We have no travelling agent by the name of Wilmerton.

Notices of New Works.

THE PRINCIPLES OF THE CHRONO-THERMAL SYSTEM OF MEDICINE; with *Pulsation of the Faculty*. By *Samuel Stanley, M. D. late a Professor of Medicine in the British Staff. With an introduction and Notes by Thomas Nelson, M. D. late Health Officer of the City of New York. New York. J. S. Redfield. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co.* This is a curious book. It is projected as "being made up of a series of Lectures on the Faculty by the Dr., in the Egyptian Hall, London. In the course of it a new system of medicine is introduced, and introduced, all of which tend to give the reader an interest in perusing the volume, and some of which we have admiring. The Lecturer treats the Faculty, in many cases, with no little manner and consideration, that we are half inclined to many doubts of what he says is studied English under William Cobbett. By no other writer, since the decease of that great master, have we so forcibly remarked of him. With more points of style, he has all his bluntness, and all his force of manner and sense, and more than a mere infusion of his impudence.

Dr. Dickson quotes the maxim of Hippocrates, "One more medicine cures a or other, and that is the cure of all disease is one and industrial." "These are hotwords, and that is one cure." The book, a compact octavo of 420 pages is decided to the endeavor to establish this dogma: and he one "type" is affirmed to be Fever, in various or intermittent, chronic or acute. The cure as to the treatment of disease Dr. Dickson terms "Chrono-thermal." Now the relation which Time bears to Heat, to Time or period, and Temperature.

The book, as we have already said, is interesting—nay, a striking piece among. We cannot undertake to set as judgment as to its scientific merit, or to assume the responsibility of subscribing to fertile "where authors disagree." Whether the theory or system is right or wrong—and it seems to us somewhat original—the writer seems to much under the influence of one idea, to be altogether right; it will certainly do good by its novelty, and putting the faculty to thinking. All extravagant theories other their first impression fades, leave whatever truth they may contain to be more firmly established. Thus the Infidel doctrine have reduced the question of blood letting from positive—that universally prevented man's throat from being a gutter for those by the gout and other sickness, individually, to a matter of good in some of their features. Dr. Dickson's lectures will make a sensation. They will excite the medical community to their investigation, and thus be of use in their ruthless mopping of medicine of its blessed phrase, and be read every where and by every class of persons, from him who is subject to touch ache to the victim of the most complicated diseases—for all will find in them what is suitable to one type. The book will make sensation, not of the quietest, and not the educated to wondering what the devil he means, and at last learn to think as the world every body to read it.

PUBLIC AGENCY FOR ADVANCES, &c. *The Touch Book of the Profession of Medicine, Law, Literature, Commerce, Nature, and Self-used by extended Dissertations on commerce and the general practice of the Profession of Medicine. Law, &c. especially as compared with the Holy Scriptures. By Lucius Elsworth, U. S. Minister to the Court of St. James' George and Literature in the University of the city of New York. New York: Harper & Brothers. Philadelphia: Lindsay & Blakiston.* Lucius Elsworth is the design of this work is to serve as a text book for senior classes a college, but as also a Classical Book for the use of the student of scholarship in connection with the Pulpit. the Editor entered at the Greek Professorship of the City of Boston Christian Theology—but the main object is "to exhibit the Christian philosophy in the present greatest form of which it will naturally be capable." Such are the grave. * * * The young man who is an earnest candidate for office can never be too well informed. Such education, a quack in literature, a demagogue in politics, and a child in science.

The text and critical notes in this volume form the smallest part. The longer dissertations are devoted to the elucidation of the main points of the Christian Philosophy, and their comparison with ancient philosophers, and the moral practitioners to the Christian Religion. By means of remembrance, contrast, agreement, or condemnation of Locke, Lord Bacon, the work forms a complete system of education and philosophy, in no ordinary work, which cannot be either learned or elementary and we could wish that a wider circle of readers than the Editor's dissertations, whether they attempt the text or not.

A SYSTEM OF LATIN VERSIFICATION. *By Charles Anthon, LL. D. New York: Harper & Brothers. Philadelphia: Lindsay & Blakiston.* The well known author of Dr Anthon's elementary books, this is arranged in progressive exercises in the Latin Prose, Latin Verse, English and Germany poetry into Latin verse. The work is founded on the usual metres of the Latin poets, and of Anthon; and rules to place in the one of the best collections of classical and elementary works in the languages, which were very popular in the days of Anthon at the industry of the author, and grandad to find it so well appreciated by the public. No books of the kind will better than Anthon's.

MORAL TALES. *By Maria Edgeworth. Philadelphia: G. & C. & H. Carey & Co.* Published at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, and is described as "affecting and sublime. Of course! The composer is a Mr. Agnes, and favorite too. Mr. Agnes has attended the performance, and expressed her Royal approval and pleasure in the warmest terms. Of course! But really and truly, the Anthem is pronounced by musical critics, to be of a very supreme order. Anther has produced a Grand Coronation Opera, at the Royal Italian Theatre, with success, and John Parry is out with a capital Comic Song, about a quartet singer, who is always in a hurry to get away, for great a run as Mrs. Candle's Lectures—and they are more popular than anything I remember since the Cock Lane Ghost. Alas! for their sakes, poor Blanchard. He is cold in death. The American Indians are directing the people of Manchester, Russell, the tomcat, in regard to golden harvests in London—Miss Cushman is to have another engagement—and Forrest is to be more successful at the Princess's than He King Lear is much admired. Madame Castellan, lately from America, is absolutely worshipped in London—though some of the critical papers say that a system of puff, puff, puff—has been pressed to make her a prima donna assoluta. Another new star, Mr. Herkell (American) has been "starring it" at Edinburgh, Dublin and Glasgow; and he has at Manchester and Liverpool. Mr. Herkell's pockets will lined. Templeton, the vocalist, is going to exchange his notes for some of a more general and comfortable currency, in the United 11 years 1,343,062,796. Receipts for the year $152,376—showing those of last year by $3,992. The state of the Society generally is highly encouraging.

HOME MISSIONARY SOCIETY.—The receipts during the year were $122,161 87. The total liabilities amounted to $150,524 76, of which sum $118,360 12 have been paid, the debts contracted and obligations cannot amount to $7,500, to meet which there is only the sum of $1,802 70 in the treasury. The increase of receipts for this, over the previous year, is $4,000, and the decrease of the number of donations, and over $6,000 bequests. This sum supplied the $12,000 necessaries to enable the Society to close its year, leaving what has called "Paddy's Portfolio." The Fetzel Plays, with Mackenzie's Viceroy as principal actress, and Lavalle accompanist of the Queen, in that aristocratic and elegant building, the St. James' Theatre. Macready, it is rumored, will be the next Manager at Covent Garden—and His Royal Highness, the Duke of Cambridge, took the Chair at the last Drury Lane Dinner, where £1 297 were added to the Fund. In France, twenty or thirty new musical pieces have been brought out this last winter—but the theatrical papers say that the patronage of the stage in Paris, is on the decline. A spirited new drama, called "Or Duty," has a run at the Ligeum; Miss Davenport has translated a new play, "La Duchesse de Grieu," from the French, and produced it with success at the Olympic; and *Professor* (?) Risley and his Son, from America, having made fortunes, are now installed by Mr. Sands and Son, or brother—in their gymnasium team—but the palm of excellence is due to the Robsys. Yet with all this dish of theatricals—it is but right to say, that they are going down in England. The stage is in for a general smash. Mr. Bunn and Bowyer, the mirror up to Nature; to show Virtue her own feature, brom her own image, and the very Age and Body of the time his form and pressure."

People lions are Railroad mad, and in France they are mad as winter. Thousands are likely to burn their fingers in these speculations. I am glad to perceive that Joseph Yorke, Esq., of Tewkesbury, and Sheriff of Gloucestershire—has set a good example, by allowing his tenants to kill what game they please—alledging that the land may be more profitably devoted to other purposes than the preservation of game, and the temptation to an infraction of Game laws by poachers.

Atago foretold that the Seine would be frozen over at Paris, last winter, and his prophecy was fulfilled. M. Arago's weather predictions generally turn out to be true prophecies. The King of Bavaria has Knighted Schelling the philosophic author. The people of Acton, Yorkshire, are so moral, that it was explained in a Court the other day, that the Constables had but literally nothing to do for seven years. Mason's steam mill at Ashton, blew up on Monday week, and destroyed entirely, an extensive factory. Many persons were injured—some mortally—and 400 hands have been thrown out of employ by the accident.

The new Parliament House at Sydney is for the next quarter, is announced on iron, by those wonderful manufactuals the Iron Kings, Messrs. Rundell, they tax the price in the time of about £3,000 900 sterling per annum. Talk of Sir Robert's Income Tax, forsooth! Why it is like comparing with such doings as three. Sir Robert only taxes England—but these Iron Kings tax all the civilized world, and even part of the savage.

Admiral Sir Thomas Cochrane died a few days since, at a very advanced age. He had been nearly seventy years in the Royal Navy, and had commanded in more actions than any other living man.

A new prophet has arisen in Sussex, residing in the village of Cuckfield. He is 60 years of age, wears a flowing beard, cures diseases, and foretells events. Of course he is followed by all the idiots of Sussex and the adjacent Counties. What with this delusion, and the sale of "magic rings" at Leicester, we are going to find the middle ages to beat your American Millerism and Mormonism—and thus to do honor to the nineteenth century!

THE ANNIVERSARIES.

We continue our notices of some of the most interesting and important facts elicited during the recent anniversary exercises in New York.

AMERICAN TEMPERANCE UNION.—The results among seamen during the last year, were indeed gratifying. No less than 5,000 signed the pledge. The Marine Society of the port of New York, numbers 17,400. The influence of this Society in causing a song to the fact that in 1842 and 43, 784 vessels were wrecked with the loss of 1,244 lives, while in 1844 only 209 vessels and but 103 lives were lost. Notwithstanding the continuance of the spirit rations, several of our men-of-war have become temperance ships. Of the crew of the Columbus, the flag ship in the Mediterranean, 480 seamen and five officers have reclaimed their grog. From many of the officers and 250 of the ship's company of the Cumberland, a petition has been forwarded to Washington, praying for the abolition of the spirit ration.

In foreign countries, too, temperance continues to progress. There has been a great temperance reform in the Sandwich Islands. In six years, in mail liquors there has been a falling off of 26 per cent.; in rum about the same. In Cuba, in the last three or four years the falling off in the use of French brandy has been 14 per cent. The annual returns of the Society's agents in Europe, at the commencement of temperance societies, have diminished from 31,453 to 12 326. In Ireland, temperance has become the settled habit of the country. There are, says Mr. Mathew in Ireland, 4,000,000 of temperance people. The Provinces. The cause flourishes every where named except in Poland, where the efforts of the clergy, which had been successful, were checked by the Autocrat of the North.

AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY.—The receipts of the year have been $166,852, about twelve thousand dollars more than during the last previous. All this has been expended, and the Society owes about $11 000. There have been issued in the course of the year 60,000 bibles and testaments from the depository, besides those published at the society's expense in foreign parts, and for which they have remitted. This is an increase of 114,510 copies over those of the previous year, and an aggregate issue from the commencement of the society of 4 814 362. These books, of the last year, have been sent into every State and Territory of the Union, to Texas, to Canada at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, and is described as "affecting and sublime. Of course! The composer is a Mr. Agnes, and favorite too. Mr. Agnes has attended the performance, and expressed her Royal approval and pleasure in the warmest terms. Of course! But really and truly, the Anthem is pronounced by musical critics, to be of a very supreme order. Anther has produced a Grand Coronation Opera, at the Royal Italian Theatre, with success, and John Parry is out with a capital Comic Song, about a quartet singer, who is always in a hurry to get away, for great a run as Mrs. Candle's Lectures—and they are more popular than anything I remember since the Cock Lane Ghost. Alas! for their sakes, poor Blanchard. He is cold in death. The American Indians are directing the people of Manchester, Russell, the tomcat, in regard to golden harvests in London—Miss Cushman is to have another engagement—and Forrest is to be more successful at the Princess's than He King Lear is much admired. Madame Castellan, lately from America, is absolutely worshipped in London—though some of the critical papers say that a system of puff, puff, puff—has been pressed to make her a prima donna assoluta. Another new star, Mr. Herkell (American) has been "starring it" at Edinburgh, Dublin and Glasgow; and he has at Manchester and Liverpool. Mr. Herkell's pockets will lined. Templeton, the vocalist, is going to exchange his notes for some of a more general and comfortable currency, in the United 11 years 1,343,062,796. Receipts for the year $152,376—showing those of last year by $3,992. The state of the Society generally is highly encouraging.

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FROM OUR OWN Correspondent.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The War Fever—The Religious War in switzerland—Eugene Sue—Maynooth—Overflow of the Rhine The Queen and Prince—Railroad Mania—Game Laws—Another advance in iron—An Old Commodore—A New Prophet.

Bristol, England, April 17, 1845.

Of course the war fever and feeling that exists here among all ranks of people, in relation to the Oregon Question, is a mere sudden excitement arising from inappreciable and unaccountable cause. It is impossible that two enlightened nations, and both of the same race and language, should resort to legalized murder and butchery, instead of honorable negociation or arbitration, to settle a mere boundary difficulty. But then excitement is a fact, and a fact to be dealt with, and therefore I will say no more about them.

Yet, I cannot help returning to the fearful news that have recently happened in Switzerland—a religious war, in fact—a stain upon the civilization of the age. It is universally considered here that the "free lands," (like the confederates of the middle ages,) who sent in the attack of Lucerne, cared more for the confiscated property of the monks, than for matters of either faith or of any mode of education. Religion, with them, was merely the cloak. Viewed in that light, therefore, the press generally maintain that they met their deserts. On the other hand, it cannot be denied that the writings of Eugene Sue, in the Wandering Jew, have not been without their influence in this tropical affair. The melancholy details will find all their place in the more accurate and homely details in the newspapers of the day. But really we have quite a religious excitement among ourselves—here, in England, a cool sort of temperature, and the proposition of bankruptcies, or accidents, is not one to be taken lightly. Ireland

Selected Poetry.

AN HOUR AT THE PLAY-GROUND.

FROM THE NEW MIRROR.

I sat an hour to-day, John,
  Beside the old brook stream—
Where we were school boys in old time,
  When manhood was a dream;
The brook is choked with fallen leaves,
  The pond is dried away,
I scarce believe that you would know
  The dear old place to-day.

The school-house is no more, John,
  Beneath our locust trees,
The wild rose by the window side—
  No more waves in the breeze;
The scattered stones look desolate,
  The sod they rested on
Has been ploughed up by stranger hands
  Since you and I were gone.

The chesnut tree is dead, John,
  And what is sadder now—
The broken grape-vine of our swing
  Hangs on the withered bough;
I read our names upon the bark,
  And found the pebbles rare—
Laid up beneath the hollow side,
  As we had piled them there.

Beneath the grass-grown bank, John,
  I looked for our old spring—
That bubbled down the alder path,
  Three paces from the swing;
The rushes grow upon the brink,
  The pool is black and bare,
And not a foot this many a day,
  It seems, has trodden there.

I took the old blind road, John,
  That wandered up the hill,
'Tis darker than it used to be,
  And seems so long and still;
The birds sing yet upon the boughs—
  Where once the sweet grapes hung,
But not a voice of human kind,
  Where all our voices rung.

I sat me on a fence, John,
  That lies as in old time,
The same half pannel in the path,
  We used so oft to climb,
And thought how o'er the bars of life,
  Our playmates had past on,
And left me counting on this spot
  The faces that are gone.

Domestic Happiness

CURTAIN LECTURES.

MRS. CAUDLE SUGGESTS THAT HER DEAR MOTHER SHOULD "COME AND LIVE WITH THEM."

"Is your cold better to-night, Caudle? Yes; I thought it was. 'Twill be quite well to-morrow, I dare say. There's a love! You don't take care enough of yourself, Caudle, you [illegible]

[illegible]

Personal Sketches.

A BREAKFAST WITH ROGERS.

[illegible]

Our Scrap Book.

A MOTHER'S ADDRESS TO HER DYING CHILD.

[illegible]

The Olio.

FOR MAY.

[illegible]

QUESTIONS IN PHARMACY.

[illegible]

KIND WORDS.

BY SOLITAIRE.

[illegible]

THE FIRESIDE FRIEND.

With the honest confidence and familiarity of an old and tried friend, jealous of no competitor, and satisfied of its ability to stand on equal terms with any, and superior to most, published or projected;—the

UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

offers the congratulations of the season, as the months emphatically called the reading period approach; and presents, for the information of its friends, and in pursuance of custom, the following

GENERAL PROGRAMME.

Foremost among the duties of a newspaper editor, it is to furnish

A MAP OF BUSY LIFE,
ITS FLUCTUATIONS, AND ITS VAST CONCERNS.

In the performance of this duty the surveyors of the Post will take most especial care in laying out those pleasant places, and tranquil seas, in which the reader will find amusement and improvement. The Quicksands of Vice and the Dangers of Crime will be marked by the necessary and significant beacons, but in no case will the vocation of the conductors be so abused as to render crime interesting by studied description, or to lessen the horrors of misdoing by too minute particulars—producing that familiarity in the minds of the young, which degrades newspapers, with professed good intentions, to the stand of mere panders for crime. As

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It will be particular on proper themes, brief on others of which unpleasant truth requires the record, and comprehensive on all—performing the partisan work of

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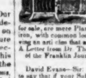

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THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

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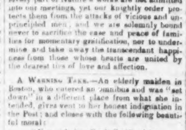

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A WOMAN'S REV[illegible]

(CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER III.

[illegible]